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SPECIMEN

OF

PRINTING TYPES,

CAST AT

AUSTIN'S

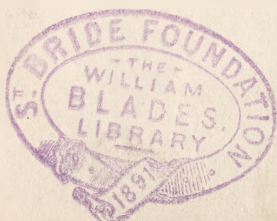
Imperial Letter-foundry,

WORSHIP-STREET, SHOREDITCH,

LONDON.

call add.

1827



1854

PRINTING OFFICE

1854

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Address

TO PRINTERS.

IT must be evident to every intelligent person that the British press claims a superiority over that of every nation in the world: to its unlimited freedom we are indebted for our immense stock of literary productions, which diffuse human knowledge to every part of the world. Hence the Type-founder, Printer, &c. meet with a proportionate encouragement to exert themselves to bring to perfection an art of such vital importance to the well-being and civilization of man. Amongst the ingenious mechanical arts, of which I have always been an admirer, those of letter-founding and printing have excited my attention more than any other; and having in a professional way devoted the greatest part of my life to the practical parts of letter-founding, particularly punch-cutting, which I have much pleasure in saying has been approved of in a manner highly flattering to my feelings, I have at length been induced, at the suggestion of many eminent Printers, who wished to have such shaped types cut as their own experience has proved to be best adapted for durability and elegance, to commence the IMPERIAL LETTER-FOUNDRY, which the Printers in general are respectfully informed will be conducted on the most liberal scale; and the success my endeavours have uniformly experienced shall add a fresh stimulus to my exertions, and no labour or expense shall be spared to render it in every respect worthy the patronage of every ingenious Printer and promoter of typography in the kingdom.

The modern or new-fashioned faced printing type at present

in use was introduced by the French, about twenty years ago: the old shaped letters being capable of some improvement, it was judged expedient to re-model the alphabet, to render them more agreeable to the improved state of printing; but unfortunately for the typographic art, a transition was made from one extreme to its opposite: thus instead of having letters somewhat too clumsy, we now have them with hair lines so extremely thin as to render it impossible for them to preserve their delicacy beyond a few applications of the lye-brush, or the most careful distributions: thus may types be said to be in a worn state ere they are well got to work. The hair lines being now below the surface of the main strokes of the letters, the Printer, in order to get an impression from all parts of the face, is obliged to use a softer backing, and additional pressure. This is a source of much inconvenience to the Printer, and militates against all good printing; for in forcing the paper down to meet the depressed parts of the face, it at the same time takes off the impression of part of the sides, as is evident from the ragged appearance of printing from such types. In this condition it is that types have to perform, I may safely say, two thirds of all the work they go through. This is a general complaint, and is known to every ingenious Printer, though it may not be to every letter-founder, or it is difficult to account why they should have cut whole founderies on this plan, wherein years of labour have been employed, and thousands of pounds expended, to produce what can neither tend to the advancement of typography nor the advantage of the Printer: for how can it be expected that types cut nearly as thin as the edge of a razor can retain their form for any reasonable length of time, either to produce good work, or remunerate the Printer for his labour? Besides this, in the drawing of the letters, the true shape and beauty are lost, and instead of consisting of circles, and arcs of circles, so agreeable to the eye, some of them have more the appearance of Egyptian characters than good Roman letter. For my own part, though I admire the improvements that have taken place in printing-presses, ink, &c. yet it is but labour thrown away on indifferent types; and I am bold to say, with all the pretended improvements in the face of types, the majority of them look worse when put to the test of work than those cut thirty years ago, and this

at a time when arts have arrived at such perfection in this country. Surely, if founders had been their own punch-cutters, they would have foreseen the disadvantage of such a false style of cutting, now so generally complained of. If such types were examined with eye-glasses when they come from the founder, numbers of them would be found imperfect in the hair lines ; so extremely difficult is it for the caster to make the metal run into lines so excessively thin ; and for the purposes of stereotyping, now so much in use, they are, for the same reasons, as ill adapted. The punches of the IMPERIAL LETTER-FOUNDRY will be cut in a peculiar manner, to assist this useful invention.

In point of economy, it is of much importance to the Printer to have the utmost durability united with the most elegant shape ; thus enabling him the better to meet the reduced prices now paid for printing. These desirable qualities will be found in an eminent degree in the types of the IMPERIAL LETTER-FOUNDRY, which will be warranted to bear considerably more working than those from any other foundry in England.

AUSTIN,
Letter-founder and Punch-cutter.

Worshipstreet, Shoreditch.

GREAT PRIMER, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO P Q

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO P Q R S T U V W X Y

£ 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0 £

Quousque tandem abutere Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua con-
ABCDEFGHIJKLMNO P
QRSTU VWXYZ

THE
HISTORY OF THE
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FROM
THE
FIRST
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THE
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TIME
BY
JOHN
BUTLER
1764

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ENGLISH, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid concilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores. Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic
 ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTU

ENGLISH, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istem, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum

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PICA, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem

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THE
JOURNAL
OF
THE
AMERICAN
MEDICAL
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1914

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PICA, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra?
 quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad
 finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc-
 turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti-
 mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil
 hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum
 ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen-
 tis? constrictam jam ominum horum conscientia te-
 neri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima,
 quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convoca-
 veris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare
 arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intel-
 lit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit! imo vero
 etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps:
 notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nos-

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆÆ.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆÆ.

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Yet is this mighty system, which contains
 So many worlds, such vast ethereal plains,
 But one of thousands, which compose the whole,
 Perhaps as glorious, and of worlds as full.
 The stars which grace the high expansion bright,
 By their own beams and unprecarious light,
 At a vast distance from each other lie,
 Severed by spacious voids of liquid sky.
 All these illustrious worlds, and many more,
 Which, by the tube, astronomers explore:
 Are suns, are centres, whose superior sway,
 Planets of various magnitudes obey.

*Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra?
 quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad
 finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc-
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ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

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ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆE.

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munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora*

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SMALL PICA, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra?
quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi-
nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur-
num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor
populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic mu-
nitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultus-
que moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrict-
am jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem
tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte
egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis,

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1234567890.

But as I rov'd, there came in sight
This fine luxuriant spring;
Whose waters gave me more delight,
Than costly wines cou'd bring.
This simple drink is all we need,
'T was our first parents' lot;
But now runs meand'ring thro' the mead,
Neglected and forgot:
Beneficence He doth display,
Man's wants thus t' supply;
And while this valu'd work shall stay,
His name will never die:
Accept, good Sir, my grateful thanks,
Tho' stranger I'm to you:
The gift, tho' small, yet high it ranks,
Since gen'rous men are few.

G. C. Austin.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra?
quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem
sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum
præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi,
nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus
habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque move-
runt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam
omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non
vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi
fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

SMALL PICA, No. 2.

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ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆÆ.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆÆ.

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Oh the dark days of vanity! While here,
How tasteless! And how terrible, when gone!
Gone? they ne'er go; when past, they haunt us still;
The spirit walks of every day deceased;
And smiles an angel, or a fury frowns.
Nor death, nor life, delight us. If time past,
And time possess, both pain us, what can please?
That which the Deity to please ordain'd,
Time used. The man who consecrates his hours
By vig'rous effort, and an honest aim,
At once he draws the sting of life and death;
He walks with nature; and her paths are peace.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

Long Primer, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad eadem unumquodque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆ.

1234567890. £ 1234567890.

Come, gentle Spring, unveil thy face,
Ethereal mildness come,
For now the sun's all cheering rays
Dispel the Winter's gloom.
See surly Winter passes off,
And calls his blasts away:
They quit, and howling o'er the north,
Reluctantly obey.
The stormy elements at peace
The floods no longer stay;
The clouds disperse, the vapours cease,
That long obscur'd the day.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjunctionem tuam non vides! quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad eadem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pes, tem istam quem tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆ

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆ

1234567890.

We waste not use our time; we breathe, not live.
Time wasted is existence, us'd in life:
And bare existence, man, to live ordained,
Wrings, and oppresses with enormous weight.
And why? since time was giv'n for use, not waste,
Injoin'd to fly; with tempest, tides, and stars,
To keep his speed, nor ever wait for man;
Time's use was doom'd a pleasure; waste, a pain;
That man might feel his error, if unseen;
And, feeling, fly to labour for his cure;
Not, blund'ring, split on idleness for ease.
Life's cares are comforts, such by Heav'n design'd;
He that has none must make them, or be wretched.
Cares are employments; and, without, employ
The soul is on a rack; the rack of rest,
To souls most adverse; action all their joy.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam usque iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjunctionem, tuam non vides! quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi uferis, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad eadem unumque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu

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Brevier, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides! quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores? Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu

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INSCRIPTION FOR A SUN DIAL.

Mark! how moments, days, and years,
Doth ever steal away;
An age, when past, how short appears,
Seems but a summer's day.
When life will cease, we cannot tell,
Our mis-spent hours mourn;
And use the present moments well,
That never can return.
On heav'n all our cares bestow,
Let God our actions sway,
For all the pleasures here below
Must fade, and pass away!

Newspaper Minion, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis rebus studentem manu

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Know all the good that individuals, find
Or God or nature meant to mere mankind,
Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
Lie in three words—health, peace, and competence.
But health consists in temperance alone;
And peace, Oh, Virtue! peace is all thy own.
Fortune in men has some small difference made;
One flaunts in rags, one flutters in brocade
Honour and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honour lies.
The good or bad the gifts of fortune gain;
But these less taste them as they worse obtain.
Count all th' advantage prosp'rous Vice attains,
'Tis but what Virtue flies from and disdains:
And grant the bad what happiness they would,
One they must want, which is to pass for good.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides! quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci, jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium, novis

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Truth and Sincerity have all the advantages of appearance, and many more. If the show of any thing be good for any thing, I am sure the reality is better; for why does any man dissemble, or seem to be that which he is not, but because he thinks it good to have the qualities he pretends to? For to counterfeit and to dissemble is to put on the appearance of some real excellency. Now, the best way for a man to seem to be any thing, is really to be what he would seem to be. Besides, it is often as troublesome to support the pretence of a good quality, as to have it; and if a man have it not, it is most likely he will be discovered to want it, and then all his labour to seem to have it is lost. There is something unnatural in painting, which a skilful eye will easily discern from native beauty and complexion. It is hard to personate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavouring to return, and will betray herself at one time or other. Therefore, if any man think it convenient to seem good, let him be so indeed, and then his goodness will appear to every one's satisfaction; for truth is convincing, and carries it's own light and evidence along with it, and will not only commend us to every man's conscience, but, which is much more, to God, who searcheth our hearts. So that upon all accounts sincerity is true wisdom. Particularly as to the affairs of this world, integrity hath many advantages over all the artificial modes of dissimulation and deceit. It is much the plainer and easier, much the safer and more secure way of dealing in the world; it has less of trouble and difficulty, of entanglement and perplexity, of danger and hazard in it; it is the shortest and nearest way to our end, carrying us thither in a straight line, and will hold out and last longest. The arts of deceit and cunning continually grow weaker, and less effectual and serviceable to those that practise them; whereas integrity gains strength by use, and the more and longer any man practiseth it, the greater service it does him, by confirming his reputation, and encouraging those with whom he hath to do, to repose the greatest confidence in him, which is an unspeakable advantage in business and the affairs of life. A dissembler must always be upon his guard, and watch himself carefully, that he do not contradict his own pretensions; for he acts an unnatural part, and therefore must put a continual force and restraint upon himself: whereas he that acts sincerely hath the easiest task in the world; because he follows nature, and so is put to no trouble and care about his words and actions; he needs not invent any pretences beforehand, or make excuses afterward, for any thing he has said or done. But insincerity is very troublesome to manage; a hypocrite hath so many things to attend to, as make his life a very perplexed and intricate thing. A liar hath need of a good memory, lest he contradict at one time what he said at another: but truth is always consistent with itself, and needs nothing to help it out; it is always near at hand,

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Castle-tavern, Tea-gardens, &c., Hampstead-heath, (generally known as Jack Straw's Castle.)—By CHATBURN and BELL, on the Premises, on Thursday, July 15, at 12, by Direction of the Executors of Mrs. Butler deceased,

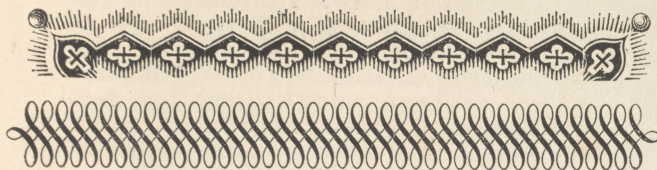
THE very valuable Lease and Goodwill of those truly desirable Premises, the Castle-tavern, with garden, yard, stabling, &c., most conspicuously and delightfully situate on the summit of Hampstead-heath, commanding very extensive, beautiful, and picturesque views over a fine surrounding country, exceeding almost all others in the vicinity of the metropolis in unparalleled scenery and extent, occupied by the late Mr. and Mrs. Butler for many years, during which period an established and very beneficial business was carried on: the premises are in most complete order, judiciously fitted up, and arranged for conducting a trade of the first magnitude, and which from their unrivalled situation cannot fail to ensure: held for a long term, at a low rent. To be viewed: particulars had on the premises; also at the Adam and Eve Tottenham-court-road; and of the Auctioneers, 14, Terrace, Gray's-inn-lane.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides! quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul videt: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: At publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublice videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci, jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam quam tu in nos omnes jecisti machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Græcchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublice præcitus interfecit: Catilinam vero orbem terræ eade atque incendit vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus

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TWO-LINE ENGLISH, No 1.



PICA BRITANNIA.

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TWO-LINE ENGLISH ANTIQUE.

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XYZ&,.!' £1234567890

BOURGEOIS.

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&,.!' 1234567890

BREVIER.

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TWO-LINE BREVIER SHADED.

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ANTIQUE.

NONPAREIL.

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LONG PRIMER.

The art of printing was invented by the GUT-
TEMBERGS at MENTZ about the year 1450, who
used types cut in wood, but all authorities con-
cur in admitting PETER SCHOEFFER their son
in law to be the inventor of cast metal types;
and we may suppose the whole art of letter
founding as he produced an alphabet of matrixes
and cast metal types: printing and type found-
ing was first practiced in England by W. CAXTON
an Englishman in 1471 & f i f f f i f f , : : - - ! ? ') °

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ENGLISH.

The art of printing was invented by the GUTTENBERGS at Mentz, about the year 1450, who used types cut in wood, but all authorities concur in admitting that PETER SCHOEFFER their son-in-law was the inventor of cast. fi fi ff ff ff

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TWO LINE ENGLISH.

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ARTICLE

OF THE

CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES

OF 1787

The art of printing was introduced by the first settlers of America, and it was not long before it was established as a regular trade. The first printing press was set up in Boston in 1639, and it was not long before it was established as a regular trade. The first printing press was set up in Boston in 1639, and it was not long before it was established as a regular trade.

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FLOWERS.

ENGLISH.

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PICA.

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FLOWERS

By

THE AUTHOR OF

"THE FLOWERS OF THE FIELD"

AND

"THE FLOWERS OF THE WOOD"

BY

THE AUTHOR OF

"THE FLOWERS OF THE FIELD"

AND

"THE FLOWERS OF THE WOOD"

BY

THE AUTHOR OF

"THE FLOWERS OF THE FIELD"









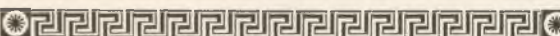
AND

"THE FLOWERS OF THE WOOD"





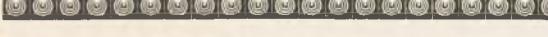

BY

THE AUTHOR OF

"THE FLOWERS OF THE FIELD"

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SMALL PICA.

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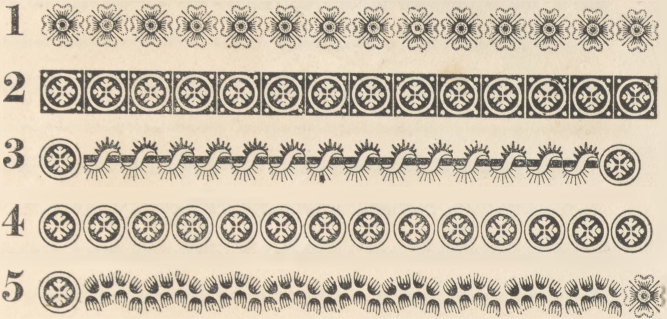
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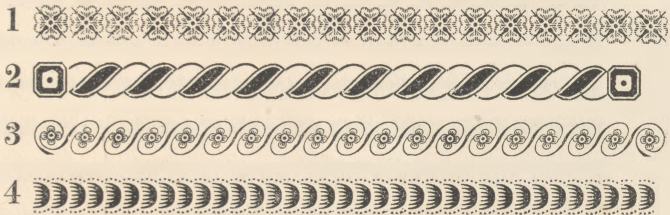
DOUBLE PICA No 1.



GREAT PRIMER.



ENGLISH.



LONG PRIMER.



BREVIER.



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CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

1955

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CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

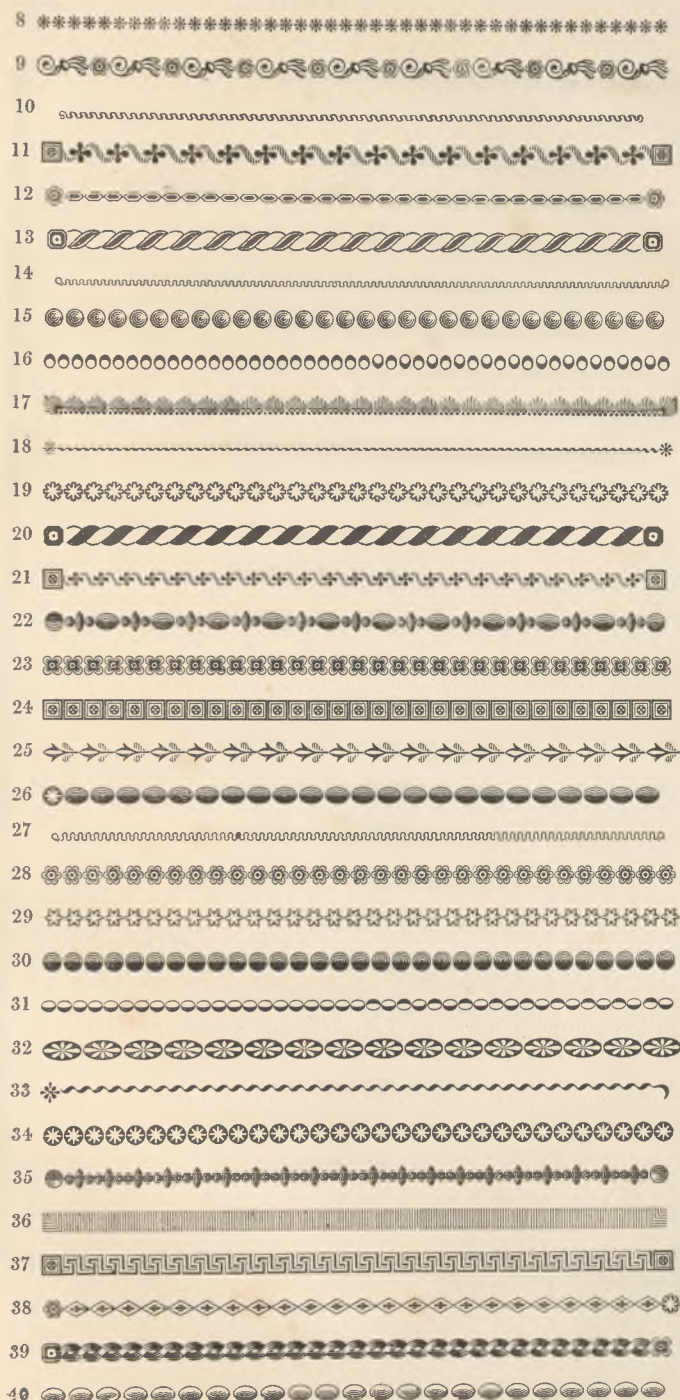
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CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

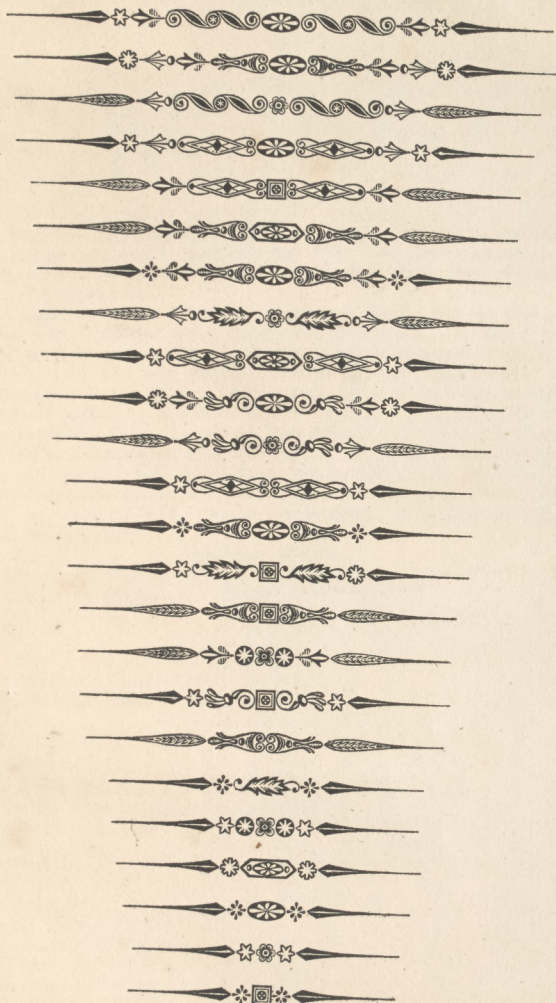
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BREVIER.



Letter Foundry

METAL DASHES ON BREVIER BODY.



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THE PROPRIETORS OF THE IMPERIAL LETTER FOUNDRY, impressed with extreme gratitude for the EXTRAORDINARY encouragement THEIR ESTEEMED PRINTING TYPES have experienced from the most EMINENT AND INGENIOUS PRINTERS in the Kingdom, whose decided APPROBATION forms the best criterion of THEIR MERIT; EIGHT YEARS having elapsed since the commencement of their Foundry; A. and SON appeal to those Gentlemen who have favoured them with their orders, whether the PROFESSIONS they commenced with have not been REALIZED, (viz.) that their Types should be cast in an EXTRA HARD METAL, FINISHED IN THE MOST ACCURATE MANNER, and from their PECULIAR STYLE of cutting the PUNCHES, BEAR MORE WORKING than Types from any other Foundry in ENGLAND.

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Pica	1 11	2 0	1 0	3 0	2 0
Small Pica	2 2	2 3	1 2	3 5	2 3
Long Primer	2 4	2 6	1 2	3 9	2 6
Bourgeois	3 0	3 2	1 6	4 9	3 2
Brevier	3 2	3 4	1 8	5 0	3 4
Minion	4 0	4 3	2 0	6 6	4 3
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